

PORTE PREPARES
TO RENEW WAR

Armistice May or May Not Be Signed To-morrow—Veterans Prepare to Return to Fighting Zone.

TURKS AGAIN TAKE HEART

Adrianople Must Not Become an Ottoman Alsace-Lorraine, Says a Constantinople Newspaper—Servia Still Defiant.

London, Nov. 30.—Constantinople, in a dispatch dated midnight, reports the probability of a fortnight's armistice being signed by Sunday by the peace plenipotentiaries who are negotiating for a cessation of hostilities between the Turks and the allies. From the Bulgarian side there was no news yesterday concerning the peace negotiations except the vague statement that they were making satisfactory progress.

"The government is actively preparing for a possible rupture of the peace negotiations and a resumption of hostilities," says the correspondent of "The Daily Telegraph" in Constantinople. "The streets again are swarming with soldiers. The Lule Burgas veterans are preparing to return to the front, and the Redifs are marching to barracks to be provided with uniforms and equipment. The great square in front of the Ministry of War is a veritable camp, where thousands of recruits are awaiting orders to march.

"If hopes of peace are entertained there certainly never have been more ardent preparations. Since Thursday the government has been observing such complete silence regarding the peace pourparlers that even the ambassadors are absolutely lacking in knowledge of their precise position.

"In any case, there is no indication that the Bulgarians have abandoned their principle for the surrender of Adrianople. The government journal, 'Sabah,' declares that Adrianople must not become an Ottoman Alsace-Lorraine. The article indicates a great change in Turkish hopes by advising the Bulgarians to content themselves with the acceptance of frontiers."

Whether the proposed armistice will affect the whole field of war operations or only the Tchataldja line has not yet transpired.

Turk Divisions Surrender.

The news received yesterday of the surrender of two entire divisions of Turkish reserves to the Bulgarians in the neighborhood of Demotika, a short distance south of Adrianople, after severe fighting, shows there are still large isolated bodies of Turkish troops unaccounted for, and which must be considered in arranging an armistice. The allies are said to have large numbers of men who are proceeding in Greek transports from the Gulf of Salonica, either for the Gallipoli peninsula, which separates the Dardanelles from the Aegean, or to join the allied army at Tchataldja. No news has yet been received concerning these transports, and the disposal of the men they carry, in the event of an armistice being arranged, would present some difficulty.

Although it is not yet safe to assume that an armistice is in sight, the fact that the negotiations continue at Ragheche and that apparently no definite time limit has been fixed as to the duration of the existing suspension of hostilities tends to show that a peaceful solution of the trouble is approaching.

Now that she has occupied Durazzo, Servia appears to fear that Austria-Hungary will not wait for the whole question of the Balkans to be considered by a conference of the European powers after the cessation of hostilities. According to reports reaching here from Vienna she is mobilizing her army.

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CASTRO QUILTS CANARIES

Ex-President of Venezuela Bound for British Port.

Las Palmas, Canary Islands, Nov. 29.—Cipriano Castro, former President of Venezuela, sailed yesterday from the island of Tenerife for Southampton, on board the steamer Windhuk. He was entered in the passenger list under the name of Puintero and was unaccompanied. He took precautions to avoid being recognized while embarking.

SUFFRAGETTES ARRESTED

One Had Firecrackers to Enliven Lloyd George Meeting.

Aberdeen, Scotland, Nov. 29.—Some excitement was caused here this evening, when what at first was believed to be an infernal machine intended for David Lloyd George, Chancellor of the Exchequer, was found in the hands of a suffragette who was discovered hiding in the hall where Mr. Lloyd George was to deliver an address. It turned out, however, to be a box containing firecrackers. The woman who had it and two of her suffragette companions were arrested. They were hiding behind the organ in the music hall, and were discovered before the doors were opened to admit the public.

After the meeting another militant suffragette hurled a stone at one of the automobiles occupied by Mr. Lloyd George's party, with the intention, it is believed, of injuring the Chancellor. She picked out the wrong car, however, and the missile went through the window of one not occupied by Mr. Lloyd George. This woman also was arrested.

In his speech the Chancellor said that a great change "in the present iniquitous land laws" was imperatively necessary. In the Highlands thousands of acres which could be used to produce the finest soldiers in the world had been transformed into deer preserves. He added that statistics showed large numbers of robust fellows were leaving the country annually, as though it were a plague stricken, and declared that such of this emigration would be stopped by a free land system.

London, Nov. 29.—Despite the close watch kept by the police to-night, suffragettes again destroyed the contents of various mail boxes by pouring chemicals into them. In their campaign the women even invaded the General Postoffice, where acid was placed in several boxes. In the financial section of the city, where the contents of the mail receptacles are always valuable, numerous pieces of mail were destroyed.

POTATOES MAY GO UP

New Rail Rates Hit Public and Farmers Says Protest.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—The cost of living is to be increased by an advance in the price of potatoes if railroads are permitted to put into effect a new classification, according to a protest made to the Interstate Commerce Commission to-day by H. E. Rohm, representing Chicago commission merchants. Mr. Rohm testified before John S. B. Burroughs, examiner, who is making an investigation of rail rates on potatoes from Minnesota and Wisconsin to points west of the Mississippi River. The new schedule is under suspension by the commission.

"The new tariff which the railroads want to put into effect," said Mr. Rohm, "will make an unjust advance in the price of potatoes to the consumer and will make the income to potato raisers dwindle so much that the industry will become unprofitable."

The inquiry is the result of many complaints made by Minnesota potato farmers and Chicago potato dealers.

TABOO N. Y. CANNED GOODS

Oklahomans Act on Report of Unsanitary Canneries.

Albany, Nov. 29.—The State Department of Health has been advised that the wholesale grocers of Oklahoma City, acting on reports describing the rural canneries of New York State as unsanitary and unhealthful, have tabooed canned goods shipped from this state.

Secretary Seymour of the Health Department telegraphed the secretary of the Oklahoma Grocers' Association to-day that the State Labor and Agricultural departments join in declaring the canneries of this state, as a whole, are up to the standard of cleanliness and sanitation set by the federal Agricultural Department.

JOKES WITH HIS SURGEONS

Dean Sumner Undergoes Operation for Appendicitis.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—As Dean Walter T. Sumner was about to be operated on to-day for the removal of his appendix he joked about his bald head. He withstood the ordeal well, and Dr. John B. Murphy, Dr. W. A. Evans and the assisting surgeons predicted a speedy recovery for the patient.

"Are your teeth false?" pleasantly inquired a nurse while she was preparing the patient for the administration of the anesthetic.

"No," answered the dean, smiling faintly. "The only sign of age upon me is my bald head. That reminds me that while it is difficult for a barber to shave me with my collar on it is very easy to cut my hair with my hat on."

The dean, who was taken ill while on a lecture tour in the East, is in charge of the Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul.

PATRICK FIGHTS
FOR VINDICATION

Tells Counsel He Proposes to Probate Rejected Rice Will, Unafraid of Being Again Placed in Jeopardy.

RAILROADED, HE DECLARES

Victim of Conspiracy of Trustees of Estate, He Says, After Having Refused to Retire from Administration on Payment of Lump Sum.

While the future plans of Albert T. Patrick are yet in the formative stage, it was practically settled at a long conference with his counsel, William M. K. Oleott, yesterday that his first important step toward "vindication" of the murder of the aged millionaire, William Marsh Rice, would be to seek the probate of the Rice will which was thrown out as a forgery following Patrick's trial for murder. The will designated Patrick as residuary legatee and made him trustee of the millions which Rice left to the Rice Institute, of Houston, Tex.

Mr. Oleott said yesterday he wanted to correct the impression that Patrick was entitled to the Rice millions. Mr. Oleott said his client had never maintained he was a beneficiary under the alleged forged will of the Texas millionaire, and never would do so. Patrick contends that Rice merely made him a trustee of the Rice Institute, and his fight to establish the will as genuine will be to vindicate him of the murder charge, his counsel said.

As the alleged forged will furnished the motive for the murder of Rice at the time of the trial, it was pointed out that the will is est blished Patrick will be vindicated on both charges of murder and forgery.

Begins Fight on First Day.

Patrick showed his characteristic energy and activity in fighting for his own cause yesterday by getting to his counsel's office, at No. 170 Broadway, for an early conference on the first day of freedom he had enjoyed after his pardon from a life sentence by Governor Dix. Judge Oleott admitted he was somewhat at seas as to what his former client would want to talk about first—the probate of the Rice will, his reinstatement to the Bar or various other matters, which would suggest themselves to the man who had become a citizen once more after twelve years in prison. Patrick wasn't long in letting his counsel know. According to Judge Oleott, the following conversation ensued:

"Well, what do you intend to do?" Oleott asked his client.

"I want to vindicate myself," Patrick replied promptly.

"How do you propose to go about it?" asked his counsel.

"By probating the alleged forged will of Mr. Rice," said Patrick.

"Patrick, if I go before the court and ask that the new will be probated instead of the old one, and if it is a forgery and you have been lying to me, I may put you in jeopardy of prosecution for committing a new forgery. Are you afraid to let me do this?" asked Judge Oleott.

"There isn't any danger; I am utterly unafraid," Patrick replied.

Old Indictments Dismissed.

The fact that the eight forgery indictments relating to the will and various checks on the Rice estate which were originally found against Patrick were dismissed without opposition by District Attorney Whitman about a year ago would not preclude the prosecution of Patrick for forgery if in seeking to probate the discredited will it was still held to be a forgery. The whole issue of the forged will would have to be thrashed out again in the Probate Court. The possibilities of the court deciding that the signature of Rice is a forgery, as the Surrogate did the first time it was attempted to probate it, loom threateningly for Patrick upon the reopening of the litigation.

Patrick talked freely with the newspaper men at his counsel's office yesterday. He reviewed his case, and referred to his trial and conviction with a show of disgust and anger. He declared he had been railroaded to prison through a conspiracy of the trustees of the Rice Institute, in Houston, Tex. As a result of the conspiracy, he said, the first will made by Rice in 1896, and not the one which Patrick drew in 1909, after the aged millionaire came to New York, was admitted to probate. Patrick told in detail of his relations with Captain James A. Baker, of Houston, who was counsel for the trustees of the Rice Institute.

In denying that he had ever expected to share in the Rice millions, he said:

"I never have made any claim to the Rice millions. I was merely the executor of a trust. I never said that I was entitled to or expected to share in Rice's money; reports to that end are simply a part of the conspiracy against me. I was Mr. Rice's agent, his trustee of a trust which was to resemble the Sage Foundation, and before anything would have been done there would have been a corporation formed to handle the Rice estate. All these things were provided for in the last will and testament of Mr. Rice, which was a true and lawful will, as will be shown in due course of time."

Patrick said there never was sufficient evidence against him or the two

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HATPIN FOILS
HOLD-UP ON "L"

Girl Ticket Agent Plunges "Weapon" Into Arm of Giant Who Reaches for Money Bag.

SAVES CASH, THEN FAINTS

Longshoreman Tries to Tear Her with Cotton Hook, but She Fights Him Off and Phones for Help—Robber Caught.

Reaching his long arm inside the open window of the cage, a giant longshoreman swept a sharp-pointed cotton hook to and fro, while Miss Mary McArdle, the ticket agent at the 40th street station of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's Third Avenue line, flattened herself against the wall and jumped from side to side to avoid the hook. The laborer had taken advantage of the growing dusk late yesterday afternoon to try to grab a bag of money from the window, and when the woman threw it to the floor he first tried to reach her and then to break down the grating with his hook. She snatched a hatpin and wounded him so that he jerked away his arm. She slammed the window shut and telephoned to the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company's headquarters. Then she fainted. When four detectives met the man running down the steps it took all their efforts to subdue him after a stiff fight.

The point at which the station is situated is the highest on any elevated structure in Brooklyn. A long flight of steps leads up to a turn, then up another flight is the ticket agent's booth, in a little frame house. Passengers usually continue up two more flights to the train platform, where there is a waiting room.

It was just before 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon when Miss McArdle finished counting her receipts for the day and put \$100 in cash in a chamom bag, ready for the pay car, which was due in a short time. She left \$5 or \$10 in small change on the shelf in front of her and went on selling tickets mechanically, seldom looking up, as is the custom of ticket agents. Passengers filed past the window every now and then, but they did not stop.

Shoved Money Off Shelf.

But Miss McArdle did look up when a man paused at the window, and suddenly his arm shot through the little opening toward the chamom bag. She slid down off her stool and it fell over with a crash as she brushed the sack to the floor. Terrified, the woman leaped forward, and with a quick motion, shoved the silver money off the shelf, and it rattled about her feet.

Then, as she backed up against the wall, she looked up into the eyes of a perfect type of cave man, a great fellow two inches over six feet tall, with spreading shoulders and a pair of little, close-together blue eyes that stared at her under heavy black eyebrows.

As he reached his hand behind him the woman ducked, for she feared a revolver, but, instead, he drew from his belt his cotton hook, and without a word reached his hand inside the window with a lunge. The woman jumped aside, and he made another effort to fasten the hook in her clothing. He was leaning up against the grating, his arm stuck through the window up to the shoulder, and he breathed heavily as he tried again and again to reach Miss McArdle. He kept his eyes fastened on hers, and she was nearly paralyzed with fright.

Soon the man saw his efforts to reach the woman were useless, and he began to tear at the grating with his hook. Standing up in front of it, he pulled with all his great strength and bent the tough wires in several places. Still too dazed to move, the agent watched him, and then, as she recovered herself, she moved slowly along the wall, still facing him. She was afraid to cry out; she said afterward she could not find her voice. The man, too, was silent. The only noise in the little room was his hard breathing and the crackle of the wires as he strained at them.

Plunges Hatpin in His Arm.

Miss McArdle edged along slowly to where her black velvet bag hung on a nail about the level of her waist. She reached it, and as her fingers closed about the head of her hatpin she swiftly stabbed the man once, twice in the arm, and as he fell back she clanged the wicker cage shut and its latch snapped tight.

She pulled the telephone from the shelf, and as she did so the longshoreman tried first to climb the high grating, and when he failed he began to catch the wires with his hook again and try to rip them away.

Miss McArdle opened the telephone, but all she could grasp to the operator at the Brooklyn Rapid Transit headquarters was "Help! Fortieth street!" And then the instrument fell from her nerveless hands, and she fell, too, in a faint.

The central at the main station had got enough of the message to realize the necessity of help, and notified the police, who communicated with the Fourth Avenue station, at 43d street and Fourth Avenue. Detectives Dittman, Hyland, Lehman and McDonough set out on the run.

As they neared the station they saw

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HYDE GUILTY OF BRIBERY
AND BEHIND BARS AT LAST

CHARLES H. HYDE, EX-CITY CHAMBERLAIN, CONVICTED OF BRIBERY.



Deliberation Takes Less than Three Hours—Prisoner Is Stunned by Verdict, as He Had Expected Acquittal.

FOUGHT TRIAL TWO YEARS

Went Through Every Known Legal Channel, and When Brought to Bar Had Supreme Court Justices Testify for Him.

GOFF MADE STRONG CHARGE

Told Jury That Proof of Direct Bribery with Money Was Not Necessary to Sustain Charge Against City Official.

The jury of twelve men which has been trying Charles H. Hyde, former City Chamberlain and law partner of Mayor Gaynor, on a charge of bribery, found him guilty shortly before midnight last night.

Hyde's face expressed blank surprise. He shook hands with his lawyer, John B. Stanchfield, still vaguely conscious that something for which he had not bargained had descended upon him and accompanied the deputy sheriff through the rear of the courtroom, upstairs into the Sheriff's office and a little later across the Bridge of Sighs into the Tombs.

At the call of the jury Justice Goff had arrived in the courtroom at 11:32 o'clock. The jury filed into the box beside him at 11:35. Hyde, who had been pacing the corridors of the Criminal Courts Building discussing the outcome with his counsel and friends, was so absorbed in this pastime that it needed a messenger to awaken him to the realization that the men who held his fate in their hands were ready to pronounce it. He walked into the courtroom briskly and with confidence at 11:40 o'clock.

The jurors, with the serious demeanor of men who are about to pass adverse judgment on a fellow being, had filed in with none of that air of light-heartedness assumed by Hyde.

Avert Faces from Hyde.

They hated to look at the defendant when he marched in, and few of them did once he had taken his seat in front of them. Clerk Penny called upon the foreman, Walter W. Timley, to arise. The foreman rose slowly, as if his heart weighed him down, and waited with tense, white face for the question, "Have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have," he responded in a low voice.

"Do you find the defendant guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty." And he sank into his seat.

The defendant had to rise immediately to go through the cold routine of giving his name, occupation, birthplace and pedigree.

The former City Chamberlain did not lose his nerve, as so many convicted men have at this trying point. His voice sounded even and steady as he told the clerk he was born in Nova Scotia, where his parents had lived, that he, himself, lived in Roslyn, Long Island, and that he was a lawyer by occupation.

He looked from one to the other of the jury then at the court, then at his lawyer and at the deputy sheriff at his side, bewildered, it seemed, by the blow that had fallen, but not flinching.

Stanchfield Seeks Delay.

John B. Stanchfield, who has argued all his motions where intricate legal questions were involved, addressed the court at this juncture, asking Justice Goff that he postpone sentencing his client until next Thursday. Justice Goff replied that he was willing to grant any reasonable delay, but considered Thursday too long a time to wait. He suggested Monday instead. But Mr. Stanchfield objected that with only Saturday and Sunday intervening he would not have sufficient time to prepare his motions for an appeal and so on. The court finally compromised on Wednesday at 4 o'clock.

The justice thanked the jury for the care with which it had discharged a disagreeable public duty, for the consideration it had shown the court and counsel throughout the trial, in spite of the hardships incident to confinement and absence from business and families.

The twelve men filed out as if glad to escape, but still burdened with the responsibility they had discharged, and the case of the people against Charles H. Hyde, pending for eighteen months, filed into history with their departure.

Justice Goff gave the case to the jury last evening at 8:10 o'clock. The twelve men, pale and solemn with responsibility and ten hours' concentration on the arguments of counsel and the instructions of the court, filed out to spend the evening in deliberation. They first had, however, the brief relaxation of a ride to the Murray Hill Hotel in the motor bus which has been carrying them back

TWO HUSBANDS CHASE
AND CATCH ELOPERS

Trail Led Across Six States and Ended in New Brunswick, N. J.

FOUR FINED \$50 EACH

One Woman Had Four Children, and the Other One Boy—Neither One Forgiveness.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

New Brunswick, N. J., Nov. 29.—In a chase that took them all over New England and across six states in the last ten weeks Charles Valent and Charles Smith, two Bangor, Me., husbands, caught up with their wives and two alleged "affinities" at Perth Amboy, N. J., last night. An appeal to the police resulted in the arrest of the four.

The husbands told a story of a double elopement that got quick action from the police. Mrs. Valent had a five-year-old son with her and Mrs. Smith had four boys, who ranged from five to eleven years. The patrol wagon drew up in front of the house where the elopers were living. The police found Mrs. Smith, her four children and Joseph B. Blasek, Mrs. Valent's "affinity" and son had gone to a theatre, where they were found and brought to jail.

Judge Kehoe fined the men \$50 each, and when it developed that Mrs. Smith was only a common law wife she was fined \$50 also. All were ordered to leave the state forthwith, and they did. A pathetic scene was enacted when the court refused permission to Mrs. Valent to embrace her child. She cried and grieved hysterical when two policemen locked her in a cell. She said life had been unbearable with her husband.

Smith and Valent both said they were hard working men and had provided good homes in Bangor, and knew of no reason why their wives should have eloped. Smith said his wife had taken \$700 or more of his savings, and he believed she was paying the fines of herself and Peter Zill, the man she ran away with. Smith and Valent returned to their homes, taking their children with them. The two had searched New England in vain until they came across a friend who had received a letter from one of the women, and from this letter all were trailed to New Jersey.

SHOT BY HIS OWN GUN

Boy Hunter 36th Victim of the Season in This State.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Saranac Lake, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Vermon Jordan, seventeen years old, fell with his rifle to-day while hunting rabbits, and received a bullet in the groin. This is the thirty-sixth hunting accident in New York State this fall. Several of those shot are dead. Many of the victims were mistaken for deer.

The game season is not closed on rabbits, and the list of casualties is likely to be still greater before it is over.

BOMB WRECKS STORES
IN SECOND AVENUE

Three Shops Left in Ruins and Windows of Two Tenement Houses Are Shattered.

SET OFF WITH TIME FUSE

Hundreds Rush from Buildings, and Reserves Use Nightsticks to Keep Order Early This Morning.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.)

Three stores, even to the underpinning of the buildings which they occupied, and window glass and fixtures in two large five-story tenement houses were blown to atoms at 12:30 o'clock this morning, when a dynamite bomb exploded in a doorway at No. 854 Second Avenue.

For a half hour following the explosion the police reserves fought with drawn nightsticks to keep in order the crowds which the noise attracted and to prevent hysterical persons from rushing into the wrecked building.

The doorway in which the powerful missile was exploded formed the entrance to a butcher shop conducted by "Jack" De Rosa and Vincenzo Balder. Next to this store, separated only by a thin partition, was the furniture store of Isador Ratzky. A barber shop occupied the next street floor to the north.

Sergeant Smythe and Patrolman Cronin were standing at the 47th street corner, nearly opposite the building, when the bomb went off. They were thrown flat on their faces and stunned. At 47th street Patrolman Berom, who was on post, blew his whistle for help and started toward the wrecked building. Sergeant Fogarty left the station house, six blocks away, when the concussion was felt there, and was on his way with reserves before a call could be sent in for them.

Tenement Houses Wrecked.

The explosion blew the fronts entirely out of the three stores, wrecked their interiors and dug a deep hole in the ground about the front of the building. Every pane of glass in the two big five-story tenement houses adjacent fell to the sidewalk, and the car tracks were littered with beams and pieces of joist big enough effectually to tie up traffic.

The police made a careful examination of the premises and were inclined to the belief that the bomb was a time affair and had been set in the doorway several hours previous to the explosion.

MARYLAND COLLEGE AFIRE

State Plant Near Washington May Be Destroyed.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Fire to-night is threatening the destruction of the Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical College, at College Park, Md., near here. Two buildings are reported to have been burned, and at midnight the flames were still uncontrolled. Two engines have been sent by the Washington department.

A pony glass of ANGOSTURA BITTERS before retiring for insomnia.—Advt.